

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## EASTER-TIDE.

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilies,  
And sweet as the violet's breath,  
Comes the jubilation of Easter,  
A triumph of life over death.  
For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom,  
Full baskets of flowers we bring,  
And scatter their satin soft petals  
To carpet a path for our King.

In the countless green blades of the meadow,  
The sheen of the daffodil's gold,  
In the tremulous blue on the mountains,  
The opaline mist on the world,  
In the tinkle of brooks through the pasture,  
The river's strong sweep to the sea,  
Are signs of the day that is hastening  
In gladness to you and to me.

So down in thy splendor of lilies,  
Thy fluttering violet breath,  
O jubilation of Easter,  
Thou triumph of life over death!  
For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom,  
Full baskets of flowers we bring,  
And scatter their satin soft petals  
To carpet a path for our King.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

## ALYS'S EASTER LILY.

Tall and white—so tall and white!  
With a golden, golden heart,  
And breath like the lilies of Paradise.

Alys Crane never before had had an Easter lily all her own. Uncle Henry had sent the bulb in a tiny box, with her name on it.

All winter Alys had watched it grow; and all winter is a very, very long time, as every little girl seven years and six months old in April knows.

How tenderly each green leaf had been welcomed and encouraged with all the sunshine that could be had and the happy smiles of its little mistress! And, when the lily-bud was spied, such a rejoicing as there was! Lily Rose and Dora Bell were invited to an afternoon tea, and Pug—I mustn't forget him—and I were told all about the wonderful discovery, and all about the brown bulb that turned into a tall stalk with green leaves on it.

The party behaved well until right in the most exciting part of the story Miss Lily Rose slipped out of her chair and lay on the floor with her eyes shut.

"Poor dear! she has fainted away," said Mistress Alys; but I don't care, Pug, if her head is not cracked."

The head proved to be sound, and Miss Dora Bell was an example of composure, for she never made a sound, or moved her eyes from the place where Alys has been sitting through it all.

Every morning after that Alys ran downstairs as soon as she was awake to see if her precious lily had blossomed, looking herself like a white lily, with her tumbled yellow curls and long night robe.

And now it had blossomed and it was the day before Easter.

How many times that day do you suppose Alys ran to the window to look at it? Nobody counted, but it was a good many times. Was there ever anything in the world half so beautiful? When she stood close up to it, it leaned over and made her feel as she did at church Sundays after the services when the minister pronounced the benediction.

And Lily Rose and Dora Bell and Pug, and even Snip, the kitten, had been taken to see it. And father and mother and big brother Frederic. Then Edna and Muriel, two little playmates, had quite lost their breaths in admiration of the beautiful lily.

By and by the sun of the day before Easter disappeared behind the trees, and tired, happy Alys came in to sit at mother's knee and have a twilight talk.

Mother had dropped her sewing in her lap and was looking at the red-gold sunset sky. Such a long story as she listened to, all about the Easter lily and how every one that had seen it behaved and what they said.

"Can I have it at the church tomorrow?" asked Alys. "It will look so lovely in the church!"

"We will ask Brother Frederic to take it over," said mother. Then she looked at the sky that had turned to pearl gray.

"Mother, what's in your thought? Is some one sick or sorry?" asked Alys, after a silence.

"I was thinking of Mary Ames. You know since she fell down the steps she can't walk. How tired she must be sitting or lying down all day every day!"

"Yes," said Alys, growing serious: "and the inside of her house is so homely! Why, there isn't a single pretty thing there to look at!"

"No; her mother is a hard-working woman, and has no time to spend in the house and no money to buy pretty things with. They do not seem to know how to fix things tastily, either."

"And outside the window you can't see anything but woods. Dear me!"

Alys sighed and looked about her pretty home. The fire on the hearth leaped up and showed glimpses of pictures and vases and tasteful furnishings.

"Perhaps she is so used to it she does not mind," said Alys. She used to want plants in the house, though; but her mother would not let her have them."

"I wish," said Alys's mother, "that she was able to be carried to church to see the flowers there and the music. Do you remember how the tears rolled down her cheeks that Easter when she sang the Easter hymn with the children?"

"Yes; and she said it was not because she felt sorry about anything, but because she was so happy. Oh! I am sure she does love beautiful things, or she would not be like that."

Alys sighed again. "Couldn't I carry her over some things to-morrow—something pretty—an Easter card or a vase—or—couldn't you give me a piece of verbenia and white geranium to make a little bouquet?"

"We will see," said mother.

"I don't suppose anything would be quite so beautiful as a live Easter lily for Mary to look at," said Alys, pensively, looking toward the window where her treasure gleamed starlike through the shadow.

There was no reply to this remark, but the fire leaped up and showed the pretty pattern of the mat before the hearth and the delicate tracery on the tinted wall.

"It would be pretty nice to have one lily to look at for a little while if you couldn't go to church, would it not?" asks Alys.

"I think it would," said mother.

"I suppose the church could do without my lily, there will be so many, or—oh, I know! Brother Fred could take it down to Mary's after church, and she could have it to look at until night. Wouldn't that please her ever so much?"

"I think it would," said mother. Alys sat for some time watching the fire. Somehow her plan didn't seem entirely satisfactory.

"If you didn't have one lovely thing to look at, and had to sit all alone, and couldn't do anything, and some one sent you an Easter lily to look at for a little while, should you not feel pretty bad when it was carried away?" asked Alys, with her chin in her hand and not looking up from the fire.

"I think I should," said mother.

"But you would be ever so glad to have it a little while, and you would think the little girl who sent it very kind to lend it?"

"Yes, indeed," said mother. "But all the time you would wish as hard as you could that you had an Easter lily all your own to keep, wouldn't you?"

"I am sure I should," said mother; and a little smile that Alys did not see crept into mother's face, and her hand began to smooth the yellow curls.

"But if you were a little girl and had a beautiful lily that your uncle had given you, and that you had watched for ever and ever and ever so long and loved ever so dearly, you would feel pretty bad to give it away, wouldn't you?" asked a tremulous voice.

"I am—afraid—I—should," replied Alys's mother, taking the dimpled little hand that had crept up to hers and clasping it softly.

Just then footsteps were heard coming up the steps, and Alys sprang up with a shout and skipped out of the room. Mr. Crane, coming in, thought the little blossom that leaped into his arms and nearly strangled him was quite the sweetest blossom of them all.

After tea Father Crane sat by the table reading his paper, and mother Crane sat beside him with her lace-work, listening to bits of news; and Alys sat up close to the table, with a pencil and some bits of

paper. Such a curious little pucker as there was between her eyes! and her mouth was gathered so tight that it looked like a bunch of crumpled rose-leaves.

After thinking for some time Alys asked: "If you were going to have an Easter lily given to you, wouldn't you like to have it come in the night and s'prise you in the morning?"

"How delightful that would be!" said mother.

"And wouldn't you like to find a note on it that said, 'Yours to keep for always, your truly friend, Alys Crane; and I'm sorry you can't come to church?'"

"I should be so happy I think I should sing a hymn right out," said mother. And she looked so much as if she was going to right then that the pucker came out of Alys's forehead, and the wrinkles smoothed from the rose-leaves, and Alys laughed gleefully.

After the laugh she bent over the table and began to write big, plain letters on a scrap of paper, the dimples coming and going in her cheeks all the while.

"Now, s'posing," she said at last, "just s'posing that a little girl was going to give her Easter lily to a poor sick girl who didn't have anything pretty at all and s'posing she wanted to send it in the night, so the poor girl might be s'prised in the morning, do you s'pose that little girl's father would carry the lily to the poor girl's house?"

Mother Crane did not answer, but looked toward Father Crane. He lowered his paper. "I shouldn't wonder if he would," he said.

Alys jumped out of her chair, and clasped her hands, her face shining like a sunrise. "That's me! That's me!" she cried. "And you'll have to go for you said, you know."

And Father Crane was so surprised! But he wouldn't back out, of course; and he went for his great coat, while mother tied up the lily with the note fastened to it.

When she came back she took Alys in her arms. "I see an Easter lily that has blossomed out this Easter eve lovelier even than the lily that has just gone."

"Where do you see it?" asked Alys, looking all about the room. "Oh, do tell me quick!"

"I see it in little Alys's heart," said mother.

I hope every boy and girl who reads this story will find a kind deed or a kind thought lily-blossom in their heart on Easter morning.

—Christian Register.

The queen of Greece is credited with being the only woman admiral in the world, having received this honor from the late czar of Russia, who was extremely fond of his beautiful cousin.

## The Poseyvilleans.

When we lived down to Poseyville, before we moved up here To this new house of ours, that is all so fine and queer, My pe'd cut in his shirt sleeves—didn't know it wasn't right— But now ma makes him wear his coat, 'cause shirt sleeves ain't polite.

Sometimes pa gets provoked at ma, and once he said, "Plague take Your city styles! I almost wish I'd never come to make That patent chum and got too rich to live in Poseyville, If I had my way, we'd be poor and livin' back there still."

Pa says that he'd just like to know of some good reason why It ain't all right to use a knife when you're a-cuttin' pie. And Father day he said to ma, "As far as I can see It's all a waste of time to spell your 'taters with a p."

Ma's got a bran new party dress, the first she ever wore, And when pa seen her with it on he acted kind o' sore. And said: "I'd like it better, seems to me, if you could chop About a yard right off the tail and sew it 'round the top."

And pa, he's got a dress suit, too! He tried it on last night, And said to ma: "Oh, 'Lizabeth! Ain't I an awful sight? I may be wrong, but I'm convinced it wouldn't do no hurt If I had more of coat and vest and not so much b'iled shirt."

Sometimes I wish that we'd move back to where we lived before In Poseyville, for here I can't go barefoot any more, 'Cause ma says it looks countryfied; but pa, he says, says he "Well, something countryfied; is what I'm dyin' for to see!" —Nelson Waterman, in Woman's Home Companion.

## DOCTORS WHO REFUSE FEES.

ANECDOTES OF PHYSICIANS AND THEIR PATIENTS.

The story of the West-end physician, a man whose fees frequently run into three figures and yet who is said to devote a third of his time to attending the poor without a penny of reward, recalls stories of other doctors who have declined substantial fees—and of some who have not.

The famous Dr. Abernethy had a heart as tender as his tongue was rough, and many stories are told of the kind deeds he did by stealth. In one case, after attending a half-pay officer during a long illness, he point-blank refused to take even the smallest fee. "Wait till you are a general," he said; "then come and see me, and we can talk about fees."

In another case, where he had taken fees from a poor lady for attending her child under the wrong impression that she was well to-do, he returned them all, together with a £50 note, begging her to spend the money in giving her child a daily ride in the fresh air; and to a third patient of small means he said, "Your recovery will be slow. If you feel pain, come again. And, mind, I don't want your money."

But with those who could afford to pay he not only insisted on his proper fee, but treated them often with a brusqueness which was by no means palatable. One good lady, however, was a match for him.

"I had heard of your rudeness before I came, sir," she said, as she took the prescription he handed to her, "but I was not prepared for such treatment. What am I to do with this?"

Abernethy snapped out, "Put it on the fire if you please." In a moment the lady had put the prescription on the fire and her fee on the table, and, with a bow, had vanished from the room.

A good story is told of Dr. Gregory, of Edinburgh, one of the most generous of physicians. He was called in to see a medical student who was ill with typhus fever.

The invalid proffered the usual guinea to the doctor, who indignantly declined to take it.

"I beg your pardon, Dr. Gregory," the student said, in apology. "Dr. —, who has been attending me, always takes it."

"Oh, does he? Well, just you ask him to meet me in consultation," Gregory said, "and then offer me the fee in his presence."

The consultation took place, and when the student tendered the guinea Gregory turned on him fiercely.

"Sir," he exclaimed, "do you mean to insult me? Is there a doctor anywhere who would so far disgrace himself as to take payment from one of his brotherhood—and a junior?"

The other doctor took this rebuke so much to heart that before the day was over he had returned to the student every guinea he had received from him.

But even benevolent doctors must at times find the temptation to pocket a fee too great to withstand. It is told of Dr. Radcliffe that after attending a friend gratuitously for a whole year his patient handed him a fat purse, saying, "Doctor, in this purse I have put every day's fee. Please take it. My gratitude must not be less than your generosity."

Radcliffe took the purse in his hand intending to return it, but the weight and the chink of the gold caused him to waver. He was lost; and, putting the purse in his pocket, said, "Singly, sir, I could have refused them for a twelve-month, but all together they are irresistible."

Dr. Hunter once lost a fee in an amusing manner through excess of delicacy. "What is your fee, sir?" a lady patient asked him.

"Madam," he answered, "I make a practice never to fix the amount of my fee."

On being further pressed he still declined; and at last the lady with a pretty expression of thanks took her departure, leaving Hunter feeless and not a little disgusted.

three, made a pretence of searching for the third guinea on the floor.

"Nay, sir," said the lady, with a smile, "you are not in fault. It was not you but I who dropped it."

When a friend, after consulting Sir Theodore Mayerne, put down two broad pieces (the equivalent of £3 12s.) on the table, the great physician placidly put them in his pocket, much to the patient's surprise and indignation.

"Sir," Sir Theodore said, when he saw disgust written largely on his friend's face, "I have just made my will, and if it leaked out that I had refused a fee on the same day I might be deemed out of my senses."

The generosity of doctors is not less liable to abuse than that of other men. One day a man who called to consult a great London doctor pleaded that he was but a poor half-pay officer, and could not afford to pay the full fee.

"In that case, sir," the physician said, "allow me to remit it altogether and to have the pleasure of attending you gratuitously." A few months later the doctor discovered that the self-styled half-pay officer was really a wealthy squire with a large rent-roll. "And, sir," he exclaimed, when he told the discreditable story, "I'll act in exactly the same way to the next poor man who gives me his word of honour that he is too poor to pay me."

## BUFFALO.

It will be remembered that some time ago I announced through these columns that the executive officer of the Le Couteux St. Mary's Institute had decided to hold a Reunion at the school this Summer, of its graduates and former pupils.

For the benefit of those who may attend, and are doubtless readers of the JOURNAL, I will from now on give out accounts of the plans as have been shaped out for the arrangements and entertainment of the visitors.

The dates selected for the holding of this Reunion are July 29th, 30th and 31st, inclusively. Those desiring to secure accommodations can write to Sister Dositheus, School for the Deaf, Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Later I will give out the names of the various committees appointed to look after the entertainment of the visitors.

## COMING EVENTS.

April 22—The De Sales Literary Society gives its Annual Rubber and Paper Social. Admission, 15 cents. Mr. Ph. Staffinger has the affair in charge. Prizes will be awarded to the person donating the largest collection of rubbers and papers.

May 4—The Clerc Literary Society gives a Social Evening at St. Paul's Parish House.

May 29—The Catholic deaf of the city give an entertainment at Le Couteux St. Mary's Institution. Admission, 25 cents. The proceeds are to go towards the entertainment fund of the Reunion.

The beautiful fairy tale of Cinderella will be transformed into real life on the stage under the direction of Mrs. S. D. Weil. Mrs. Weil is beginning to gain popularity for her remarkable ability in this line. Between the acts, fancy drills in physical culture will be given under direction of Mr. J. A. Moynihan, who is considered quite an adept in physical culture. There is no doubt the entertainment promises to be an entertaining one, and all the deaf in the city ought not to miss it.

"Rice and Old Shoes" is the title of a very interesting program being prepared by Cupid for four of Buffalo's fair damsels, which indicates that through the month of June the deaf of Buffalo will hear the merry chimes of wedding bells. The happy brides and bridegrooms to be are:

Miss Cella Cordue to a hearing gentleman, whose name the writer could not learn.

Miss M. Reick to Mr. Albert Kowski, of Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Rosa A. Borth to Mr. J. Leo Knittel.

Miss Carrie Ode to Mr. Herbert Bromwich.

The writer extends cordial congratulations to the happy couples.

Rev. Mr. Smielau's lecture on March 23d last was very much enjoyed. The text of his lecture was "The Ladder of Swords," a tale of the French Revolution.

At a confirmation class on March 28th, Bishop Walker, of the Episcopal Diocese spoke very touchingly in behalf of Rev. Mr. Smielau's work for the deaf mission, and the collections taken up that night went to St. Bede's Mission for the Deaf.

Mr. Robert McPherson has left Buffalo, having secured a good position in Hamilton, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Klein had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moynihan at tea, recently.

The father of Messrs. Charles and James Auld and Mrs. Schlenger, died last week. Friends extend them their sympathy.

Mr. Clarence Webster was in Buffalo for a week, last week.

PANSY.

April 9, 1906.

## Dog Waited Weeks For Master.

For weeks Shep, a blooded Scotch collie dog, waited at a lonely station in Augusta County, Va., for the return of his absent master. The master, C. F. Dorlan, of West Eighth Avenue, Denver, when he heard how his devoted pet was he took a railroad trip to Virginia to get possession of the dog and bring him to Colorado. The two have never been separated since.

Dorlan was at the Union depot last night, waiting for a train to take him to South Platte, Neb., where he is to do some contract work for the Union Pacific Railroad. With him was the dog Shep.

Mr. Dorlan patted the dog as he told the following story:—"I left Augusta County, Va., where I had a farm, several months ago. I gave Shep to a neighbor, believing that he would be better off than with me. Shortly after I left he broke his chain and returned to my farm, which was in the hands of strangers. He took up the scent at the farm and followed my footsteps to the railroad station. There he waited for me for three weeks, taking but little nourishment."

"The station agent, knowing the dog and knowing me, wrote to me, describing the dog's actions, about the end of the second week. I immediately left Denver for Virginia and did not rest easy until I arrived at the station, where the dog awaited me."

"There never was a dog more glad. He jumped and frolicked, despite the fact that he was I am for the want of nourishment. Seizing my trousers legs, he dragged me in the direction of the old farm. He would run a short distance toward the farm and then return to me. He could not understand why I would not go home. He is contented here, I believe, and his devotion has made such an impression on me that I have never been away from him since."—Denver Republican.

## When a Man is Old.

An old man, fifty years ago, appeared in the dock.—Police Court report in a daily newspaper.

A sad thing it is to see anyone in the dock at any time, but what we rise to protest against is the idea that a man is old at fifty. This is the view of extreme youth, rash, bounding, heady youth, which does not understand that grey hairs and a wrinkle or two are tokens of experience, not of age. What are fifty years to the man whose heart is fresh? A woman may be as old as she looks, but a man is as young as he feels.

We have known very, very old men who died young. They were young all their lives. Even when their eyes became dim and their back stooped, and their bones dry, and their flesh shriveled, and they walked feebly with canes, and told the same story twice in an hour, and fell into a most distressing anecdote, and were, to all outward appearance, just brittle grandfathers, you could not call them

old because they did not admit it themselves. They kept company, by choice, with young fellows, rekindled their failing fires from these gay sparks, and begged quarter from nobody. All they asked was to be young. Age could not wither their souls, warmed by a sort of day star that never left them. They never felt as St. Paul did when he said: "My bones waxed old through my roaring," or, again, musing regretfully: "I have been young and now grow old." The light heart lives long. It goes all the day when the sad one tires in a mile. A heavy heart bends a man's back, but a merry one gives him a cheerful countenance. We have plenty of authority in the best of books that no man grows old unless he wants to. And if, as sometimes happens, the powers of the mind decay, Providence mercifully steps in and grants, instead of old age, a second childhood.

Old age, as one may see, is a bad habit, and so to be overcome. We have no sympathy with the young man who would appear old, but we approve of the old man who remains young. All we demand of his weight of years is a little wisdom and kindly advice. We can depend on him for a certain mellowness of thought, a gentle tolerance of the opinions of others, born of knowledge and trait. These are the only mental traits which should distinguish the old man from the young. Indeed, a young man cannot have them because he has not learned the lesson that comes of suffering many things. As for marks of age—the hollow eye, the wrinkled brow, the frosted head, even the goit—they all count for nothing against the vital store of youth in a man's heart. When you wish to tell how old a man is look there.—Toronto Star.

## WHO IS HE?

A deaf-mute, whose name could not be learned by the police, was run down by a big automobile touring car at Main Street and Oakwood Place, about 7 o'clock last evening. The driver of the car hurried away without learning how badly the man was injured.

The victim of the accident was crossing the street when the car struck him and threw him to one side. An ambulance from the Sisters' Hospital was called, and the man was taken there, partially conscious.

The nurses resorted to the sign language and tried to learn something about the accident, but he seemed to be unable to make known anything about it. There were no papers or cards in his clothing.

The surgeons say he has a bad scalp wound. There are no symptoms of a fracture of the skull, they add.

Martin McDonough of the Charity Organization Society, saw the car drive away. He says it was a big one without a number on it.—Buffalo Evening News.

## HEROES OLD AND NEW.

From the N. Y. Evening Bulletin.

In old times, we had Daniel in the lion's den. Now, it is Daniel McGinnis, and his hardy baseball men. Then, Wise Ben Franklin, a scientist at fourteen; Now, it is Frank Bowerman, the mainstay of the team. William Henry Harrison, who never knew defeat; William (Billy) Gilbert, who at second can't be beat. General Arthur St. Clair, of Revolutionary fame; Popular Arthur Devlin, an artist at the game. George Washington, surveyor, leader in the hunt; George Browne, sprinter, clever on the bat. Luther Luther, author, known to all who read; Luther Taylor, pitcher, famous for his speed. Roger, founder of Normandy, 1081 the date; Roger Bresnahan, catcher, idol behind the plate. Michael VIII, of Turkey, and his knights of old; Michael Donlin, slugger, whose average need not be told. Eugene Sandow, strong man, pretty good at that; Sandow Mertes and "Happy," a power with the bat. Sir John Cabot, who (on Canada's shore) first planted England's flag; John Napoleon McGraw, manager, never seems to lag. I've told my little story of heroes from afar and at home, And trust the "Bulletin" readers will pardon this attempt at a poem. T. G. C.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

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If not paid within six months, 1.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

### U. S. BANS 'HELP-TO-HEAR.'

WASHINGTON.—The Post Office Department has denied the use of the mails to the Help-to-Hear Company, of Nos. 129 and 131 Broadway, New York, vendors of an alleged fraudulent device represented as an aid to the deaf.

If sufficient evidence could be obtained and presented to the Federal authorities, quite a number of fake concerns would be obliged to go out of business. There is so much ingenuity exercised in evading the letter of the law, that but a very small proportion of illegal concerns are brought to book. Of course, all the advertisements that relate to the cure or alleviation of deafness are not illegitimate in their conduct nor fraudulent in their promises. Deaf-mutes should know that there are thousands upon thousands who suffer from defective hearing, and in a great many cases either relief or cure can be effected. Nevertheless, in every case of ear trouble, the best thing to do is to consult a reputable specialist. Deaf-mutes are seldom misled by the alluring promises of newspaper advertisements which announce that "deafness can surely be cured." The main trouble is that parents of deaf children are prone to seize upon any remedy that smooth-mannered fakirs advertise as a "cure." Lots of money is paid out to no good purpose, and often to the irreparable injury of the child's auditory apparatus. When the mistake is discovered, it is then too late to get their money back or to restore the child's ears to the condition they were in previous to experimentation.

This paper has at various times published articles upon the care of the ears, written by eminent specialists. In every case warning has been emphasized that putting fatty ingredients of any kind into the ears will invariably result in permanent injury. Yet there are hundreds of deaf-mutes, now grown to manhood, who can relate the experiments and dilate upon the painful results which the tampering charlatan worked upon them when they were little children.

In every case of ear trouble, whether deafness is partial or total, first consult a reputable practitioner in surgery or medicine, and be guided by his advice. If there is any special treatment that has been proven efficacious, the specialist is sure to know of it.

PARIS playgoers are impatiently awaiting the production of a sensational play which is to be performed at Antoine's Theatre. In it the hero is blind and the heroine a deaf-mute.

Referring to trades teaching. Prof. Amos G. Draper of Gallaudet College said in his paper on "The Education of the Deaf in America" the following, which is correct in every way:

"In no small sense it is the most vital of all instruction to the deaf. Endowing them with education, but not with the power to earn bread, is only to prepare for them a sharper sting in poverty, a more poignant shame in dependence. \* \* \* and every deaf person should exert all his influence to promote this aim of the schools."

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### First Base Ball Game a Victory.

### THEN A DOUBLE SLUMP.

### College Organizations Elect Officers.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, April 9, 1906.—Dr. Gallaudet returned on Saturday afternoon from a visit to Jackson, Mississippi, where he inspected the new buildings of the State Institution.

Miss Katherine Gallaudet returned last week from a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Boston.

Edward M. Rowse, '06, was called home on Thursday of last week by the death of his father, the Rev. Frederick H. Rowse, a popular and widely-known rector of St. Paul, Minn. Mr. Rowse has the sympathy of the whole college in his hour of sorrow.

Miss Peet gave a delightful lecture in the Co-Eds' Library, Saturday, evening, March 31st.

Lindeman Bull, I. C., was taken to George Washington Hospital last Tuesday, suffering from typhoid fever.

Robert E. Binkley, '07, is still in the hospital, but is steadily improving.

Phillip Cadwell, I. C., has recovered from his recent illness, and has resumed his class work.

The regular monthly Sunday School Concert was given Sunday, April 8th, with "Purity" as the subject.

Miss Tade, '07, enjoyed a pleasant afternoon at the home of her cousins in the city last Sunday.

The Sewing Club purchased a fine new sewing-machine, Saturday, the 7th. While the club itself had made plans for the purchase, it is due to the generosity of our Steward, Mr. Fowler, and Matron, Miss Ellis, that such an excellent machine was bought.

The following new officers for the O. W. L. S. have been elected:

President, Miss Henderson, '06; Vice-president, Miss Tade, '07; Chairman Executive Committee, Miss Dickson, '07; Secretary, Miss Peet, '08; Librarian, Miss Britz, '08; Treasurer, Miss Neldon, '08; Critic, Miss Peet.

New officers for the Co-Eds' Reading Room have been elected as follows:

Chairman, Miss Thornton, '07; Librarian, Johnson, '09; Treasurer, Miss Ren, '08; Secretary, Miss Leveck, '09; Assistant Librarian, Miss Lewis, I. C.

The committee which is to manage the Annual Hop in honor of the Senior Class has been chosen. The members are: Faupel (Chairman), Horton and Binkley of '07; Schoeneman, Harper and Holway of '08; Matzner, Preston and Henry of '09.

Those who will manage the affairs of the Reading Room Club, and attempt to control the irrepressible Matzner and others of his kind when they go on a rampage in the domains of the club, are: Mikesell, '06, (Chairman); Faupel, '07, Secretary; Holway, '08, Treasurer; Harper, '08, Librarian; and Reichard, '06, and Horton, '07, representatives.

The officers of the Lit. Society, recently elected for the third term are: Reichard, '06, President; Faupel, '07, Vice-president; McFarlane, '07, Secretary; Leitich, '07, Treasurer; Holway, '08, Librarian; and Clark, '06, Critic.

As the result of Captain Kutzleb's policy of making his men, none of whom have ever ran in a quarter mile race, go the distance as often as possible without overworking them, the boys are learning to gauge their speed for the distance, and are showing a consistent and rapid development that is both surprising and gratifying to the Captain and the friends of the team.

The relay team is classed with Western Maryland, Maryland Agricultural, St. Johns (of Annapolis), Franklin and Marshall, Delaware and Gettysburg Colleges, at the Relay Carnival of the University of Pennsylvania, to be held on Franklin Field, April 28th.

Whatever kind of showing the team may make, Kutzleb has done done all that a good captain and trainer could be expected to do with the untied material he has to work with. Erwin and Shanklin are showing unusual development for first-year men, and Holway is close behind them, while Mather, who has been on the track for two seasons without showing much improvement, has cut several seconds off his record for the quarter this Spring. Tomlinson, who gave promise of making a valuable man last season, is not in training this year.

On the afternoon of April 2d, Gallaudet played her first match

baseball game of the season with St. John's College, of Washington, on Kendall Green, winning by a score of 20 to 8. Gallaudet was blanked in the first inning, but pited up twelve runs in the second. For the sake of practice, Capt. Cooper allowed the visitors to go to bat in the eighth and ninth innings, while the Gallaudets did not take their turns. This make no difference in the score, as Holliday, who was in the box, shut them out without a run. Dillon pitched the first five innings.

The next day Gallaudet met Western High School in a practice game, which the High School boys won by the score of 6 to 4. Gallaudet made fourteen hits to Western's six, but careless base running and poor work behind the bat by Russell, cost them the game.

In both of these games the Gallaudet outfield played without an error.

The twirling was again divided between Dillon and Holliday.

Our first important game of the season was played with George Washington, at University Field on Saturday last. George Washington won by a score of 8 to 0, but it was not the one-sided game the score might indicate. Gallaudet several times got men on bases, but the needed hits were not forthcoming.

Twice with bases full and two out, Hinch, who had been hitting heavily in previous games, came to the plate, but the nearest he could come toward utilizing the chance to win glory with the stick, was to send long drives to the outfielders. The Hatchettes outfield was playing an unusually fast game that day, handling all their chances safely.

While Hinch put up his usual fast game in left field, and covered a lot of territory, Harper and Majure did not play up to their usual standard.

Leitch had an off day at third. Russell showed considerable improvement over his showing in the previous two games. Cooper is putting up his usual brilliant game at second again this year. He is covering more territory than ever and hitting up to his old standard. McCandless who made such a good showing with the picked nine in their game with the Varsity a week ago that he was induced to go into the game as a regular candidate, has made a fine showing at first in the last three games, both in fielding and stick work.

Dillon pitched the entire game for Gallaudet against George Washington University.

T. S. WILLIAMS, '08.

### Colorado Deaf-Mutes Wed.

PUEBLO, COL., March 31.—Joe Capehart, of Ouray, and Miss Tela M. Porter, of Pueblo, both deaf mutes, were married by Country Judge F. G. Mirick, who dictated the ceremony to Thomas Maran, the Bailiff, and then a typewritten slip of paper was handed to Capehart. It read:—

"Joe Capehart, do you take this woman to be your lawful, wdded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy state of matrimony?"

Happy nods from Capehart. A similar typewritten slip was handed to the bride. More happy nods of assent. Then the Court spoke the closing words of the ceremony.

### BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays:

APR.	MAY	JUNE
1	13	10
15	27	24
22		

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

### Science and Home.

A new duty of the scientific housewife, according to Mary Moulton Smith, is to see that the members of her family receive the various elements of food in their proper proportions. "Before the breakfast has been prepared," she says, "or after it has been served and eaten, the housewife should add up the different amounts of protein, fat, and carbohydrate found in the foods. In the evening she can find out if her family has taken too much of one kind of food or not enough of another." A writer in the Chicago Tribune comments on this in verse in the following fashion:—

Mother's slow at figures, but she always has to count  
The proteins to see that we secure the right amount.  
She keeps a pad of paper and a pencil near the sink,  
And estimates our victuals—all the things we eat or drink.  
She lists our carbohydrates and she scribbles down the fat,  
And our specific gravity—she always watches that.

Mother's slow at figures, but she wants to do her best,  
She's listening to the lectures until she is possessed  
Of scientific demons and a regulating-card—  
And while she chews her pencil all the eggs are boiling hard.  
She gets bewildered with it, and she has to balance up,  
And the coffee is so sturdy that it almost cracks the cup.

Mother's slow at figures—so our breakfast's always late;  
The proteins and the hydrates make the task for her too great.  
We never get a luncheon, for she figures on till noon.  
And finds we've overdone it, and that almost makes her swoon.  
Mother's tabulating every pennyweight we  
Except the meals we smuggle from the restaurant down street.

## CHICAGO.

### A Breezy Letter From the Breezy City.

### PILGRIMAGE TO HOOSIER-DOM

### A Surprise Party.

(The North Western News Bureau, Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Central Post Office, Mgr.)

From Snow, Snow, Snow, to Beef, Beef, Beef, is the latest experience of ye Scribe. The "Big Four" that came from where A. B. G. (now in the throes of a wordy war over the F. S. D.) lives, caught up and carried ye Scribe at Indianapolis in the dead of night, whirled past towns in Indiana and Illinois, where the only signs of life were to be found around the depots, the rest being buried in "deep slumber," not even broken by the snorting Mogul engine that drew the long vestibuled train along.

When the train entered West Pullman in the morning twilight, from the window could be seen Ed. Des Roches, with pail slung over his shoulder, going to the Pullman shops.

The sun was shining in the Hoosier Capital, the local club was playing the New York Giants, in which Luther Taylor pitched three innings, and the Chicago Nationals—but when Chicago was struck, the echoes of the visit of the March Lion were evident, not so very disagreeable, but still disagreeable after all. Horses and people were emitting steam through their noses and overcoats were in demand. And the big coal strike is on!

The Indiana correspondent of the JOURNAL never was seen in my two weeks of sojourn in the Hoosier Capital. He seems to be a "parlor" correspondent, expecting the news to come to him and not he after the news. Had I "tapped" Prof. Berg's News Bureau, I would have got two columns, but I refrained from "poaching in another's waters." Do not place too much faith in Dam(e) Rumor.

At the last regular meeting of the F. S. D., eight new members were admitted, and four initiated. Mr. Geary was in Indianapolis when last heard from.

The Pas-a-Pas Club picnic, to be held next summer, is under the management of Ralph Miller, with the following assisting: Messrs. Newman, Arnot, Liebenstein, Gotthainer, Frankel and Fraser.

Mr. Regensburg, ex-Pas-a-Pas, has been elected Secretary of the Sunland Club, of Los Angeles. His experience here will be of practical benefit to this new club of twenty-four members. Recently, he and Mrs. Regensburg went to Mexico, name of town too long to remember. Looks as if he was learning the Spanish language, and comparing bull-fights with foot-ball.

Thomas Ritchie and Miss Menagh, surprised their friends by announcing that they had been married three months before, so there was no need of the shower of rice and old shoes. Both hail from Ireland.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, Prof. Hagerty, of the Wisconsin School, will give a rendition of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors," which was dramatized recently in the Wisconsin School. The event will take place in the Methodist Chapel, Saturday, April 21st. Admission will be 15 cents a person, or 25 cents for a couple. Prof. Hagerty has won high praise for his interpretation and acting of the play, and silent Chicago should turn out to see him.

Miss Baumann planned a big surprise for Miss Fannie Hegge, on Washington Street, recently. Unsuspectingly, the latter walked into the former's home, to find that she had been trapped into a surprise party, composed entirely of ladies. Presents were made to her, that required a small wagon to carry off. Games were indulged in which presents were offered, and won by Mesdames Craig and Philpott. Refreshments were also served to those present—Mesdames Martin, Sonneborn, Leff, Craig, Dougherty, Watson, Codman, Darrow, Bowes, Brimble and Emery; and Misses Smith, Jacoby, Nessel, Dunn, Marks, McNeice, Lutz, Foberg, Knight and Zollinger.

The Epworth League Literary and Social Department held a meeting last Friday. "Conversation," by Mrs. Sangster and Miss Zollinger. The value of etiquette by the 4th President, were followed by a debate: "Resolved, That woman should be permitted to take up industrial employment." Messrs. Philpott and Rutherford took the affirmative, while Mrs. Martin and Knight stood by their sex. The negative side won.

The subject of the dialogue was, "Who shall have the boy?" Mr. Angle and Vina Smith were the other participants.

Our Western poetess, Angeline A. Fuller Fisher, has two poems in

the *Christian Herald*, on Dr. Gillett and Easter Exaltation. She wields a gifted pen.

A May party will be given by Chicago Division No. 1, Fraternal Society of the Deaf, at Metropolitan Hall, N. E. Corner Harrison Street and S. 44th Avenue, Saturday evening, May 5th, 1906. Admission, 25 cents per person. Mr. Gaddes is chairman in charge.

Mike Kerr is hot after a fight with any one at 133 lbs. He is willing to take on "Dummy" Rowan at catch weights, or "Dummy" Schenck, at 130 lbs.

### NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

#### A SUPPLEMENTARY OPEN LETTER.

To the members of the Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf:—

The following supplement to my letter in the JOURNAL of last November 23d, is herewith respectfully submitted.

I have the financial statement of the treasurer in which he reports the following receipts.

Before the St. Louis Convention, balance \$92.44  
Received from members, dues \$36.00  
Received from Volta Bureau for 100 copies Proceedings \$5.00  
Total \$133.44

The sale of proceedings was made by the Committee on Printing and was not authorized by either the convention or Executive Committee. Furthermore, it was made months ago but up to the present writing members have complained to me that their copy had not yet been received. The Treasurer's statement shows that up to about February 1st last, he had paid out \$718.49, which was \$25.05 more than the resources of the Association at that time. Of this amount at least \$618.69 was expended without the sanction of the Executive Committee, or of the Convention.

The Committee on Printing, composed of the Chairman and two former presidents of the Association, is charged with the following items:

To renting of half tone cuts of the N. A. D. \$5.00  
To half tone portraits including retouching \$81.16  
To printing 800 copies half tones \$25.00  
To printing and binding proceed \$382.70  
To transportation of proceedings, postage, etc. \$63.00  
Total \$536.86

Assuming from the Treasurer's statement that appropriations to the amount of \$105.18 were duly authorized; that small bills aggregating \$76.45 more would have been allowed by the Executive Committee at its next meeting—the remaining item of \$536.86 chargeable to the acts of the Committee on Printing should not have been contracted for, or paid, without the sanction of the Executive Committee as required by the Constitution. The failure of the Committee on Printing to obtain appropriations according to law can hardly be attributed to oversight, since a majority of its members were also members of the committee which revised the Constitution now in force—or supposed to be.

The cost of illustrating the proceedings alone amounted to at least \$91.16 The cuts ordered expressly for the proceedings involved an unnecessary expense to the Association—an expense further augmented by the size and embellishment of the cuts. The cuts of individuals used in proceedings of former conventions were provided at private expense and there was no warrant for a departure from that custom.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee probably should have some latitude in ordering paid the various small bills for official stationery and postage, but even in such cases the Treasurer would not be obliged to honor an order for any amount without the authority of the Convention or Executive Committee.

J. H. CLOUD,  
Sec'y, N. A. D.

Executive Member for Missouri.  
St. Louis, April 4, 1906.

On Passion Sunday, April 1st, at Trinity Church, Toledo, the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, D.D., LL.D., Rector, the Right Reverend Dr. Joseph J. O'Donnell of the Diocese of Ohio, administered Confirmation to Mrs. Eva Kelly and Mrs. Della Mary Salisbury, members of St. Martin's Mission. The Rev. Austin W. Mann was present in the Chancel as interpreter. He held three services while in Toledo.

### Isolated Hospital Buildings.

The New York Institution has had a separate hospital building for contagious diseases for over thirty years. At present a new fire-proof building, with every convenience that practical experience and modern improvement can compass, is being built to take the place of the old wooden structure. It is now almost completed.

We would like to know how many of the Institutions for the deaf have an isolated hospital building.—*N. Y. Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Count in Ontario; we have had one for twelve years and would not be without it.—*The Canadian Mute*.

## THE PERSONAL PRIDE OF LABOR.

Writers upon labor, who have never labored, make the profound mistake of considering labor as one solid mass when the truth is that it contains orders and degrees as distinct as those in aristocracy. The workman skilled beyond his fellows, who is called upon by his superintendent to undertake the difficult job in emergencies, ranks high, and probably enjoys an honorable title, a pet name conferred by shopmates. Men measure each other as correctly in the workshop as in the professions, and each has his deserved rank. When the right man is promoted they rally round and enable him to perform wonders.

The manual worker is as proud of his work, and rightly so, as men are in other vocations. His life and thought center in the shop as those of members of Congress center in the House; and triumph for him in the shop, his world, means exactly the same to him, and appears not less important to his family and friends than does leadership to the public man.

How far this pride of profession goes is well illustrated by the Pittsburgh story of street scrapers at their noon repast. MacCarthy, recently deceased, was the subject of eulogy, one saying that he was "the best man that ever scraped a hoe on Liberty Street." Another "alk waded that Mac was a good enough man on plain work, but around the gas posts he wasn't worth a cent."

A Highland laird and lady, visiting some of their crofters on the moors are met and escorted by a delighted wife to her cot. The proud peasant cannot refrain from informing her visitors that "it was my gude mon, Donald himself" the laird had to send for to tatch the pretty golf house at the castle." Donald ranks in his circle and in his own heart with the honor Mr. Balfour feels in being sent for by His Majesty to govern the Empire. But that made Mr. Balfour famous, you say. So was Donald made famous, in a narrower circle. Thus is human nature ever the same down to the roots.

So deep down into the ranks of labor goes the salt of pride of profession. On the humblest of workers there shines the ray of hope of recognition and advancement, progress and success. There will be friction, of course, between capital and labor, but it should be healthy friction. As long as this valuable quality of honest pride in one's work exists, and finds deserved recognition, society has nothing to fear from the ranks of labor. The kindly, personal attention of the employer will be found far more appreciated than even a raise in wages.—*Andrew Carnegie in the Life of James Watt*.

### Through Darkness to Light.

Most of the beautiful things which grow in this world of ours come up through darkness to the light. All kinds of grain, all the various seeds of trees and plants and the shrubs and grasses grow only after the germ has been buried in the ground. The soil must be packed tightly around the seed; the sunshine must fall lovingly upon it; the warm rains of spring-time must gently moisten its dry covering and the dew must tenderly kiss it, before it will spring into life.

The lily, and flowers of its kind, come only from bulbs thus hidden away for a time in the dark earth. How fresh seems the first green shoot which marks the coming of the new plant! How much of hope and cheer it brings, and how carefully do we watch its growth from day to day! In the joy of the beautiful flower we expect to see upon its stem some day, we forget the lonely waiting in the gloom of the silent earth. The joy which cometh with the morning fully eclipses every other thought. In fact, it is with a strong feeling of pleasure that we put the seed away in the ground for we know that by no other means can we obtain the lovely plants we so much admire.

After the dark scenes of Calvary it seemed to those left behind as if the whole world had passed into the shadow of never ending sorrow. Nature itself appeared to sympathize with mankind in this sad hour. The sun fled away and all earth trembled. But this was only the hiding of the germ which was soon to burst into splendor.

Then came the early morning of the third day. Up through the twilight came the glorified Master and Lord. Earth could not hold him. The beauty of his arising began to shed its rays, until now all earth is wrapped in its effulgence. Looking toward it, every human heart may well rejoice; for it marks the triumph of everlasting joy and peace among men, and speaks of the victory which will come to every faithful heart when this restless life is over and gone.

Easter should be the very happiest season of the whole year. We ought evermore to rejoice; why should we not? But at this, the anniversary of Christ's rising, our hearts ought fairly to leap heavenward in joy and thanksgiving that just as surely as the seeds we sow on earth will spring up to gladden, just so surely will we rise with Him

in the day of his wonderful appearing, if we live close to His side.—*The Young People's Weekly*.

### Discoverer of Great Salt Lake

Jim Bridger stands forth as the most conspicuous figure in the brief but glorious reign of the trapper and trailmaker in the far West. The greatest fur hunter and the pathfinder of them all, and possessing the most intimate knowledge of the Indian nature ever vouchsafed a white man, Bridger will grow in stature as time goes on and accurate history is written.

No part of the great Rocky Mountain country held a secret from Jim Bridger. He was the first white man, after John Colter, to view the wonders of Yellowstone Park, and the first to look on Great Salt Lake. Seemingly bearing a charmed life, he wandered through the lands of many Indian tribes, sometimes fighting the red men, but more often living their life and finding the solace of true brotherhood at the lodge fire. Every mountain Jim Bridger climbed, every stream he crossed, and every game trail he followed, was written down in the most marvelous memory every granted a plainsman. As a result, years later, when the white men, bold but blundering, sought the easiest paths over the mountains, Jim Bridger showed them the best trails for their wagons and, when the chief engineer of the Union Pacific had well-nigh given up hope of getting his rails across the Divide, it was Jim Bridger who had traversed years before in his trapping days, and the existence of which no other white man knew. A few months ago this chief engineer, Gen. Granville M. Dodge, showed his gratitude by rescuing Jim Bridger's body from a neglected grave and interring it at Kansas City, under an appropriate monument—probably the first act of gratitude ever performed for the man who had put the whole empire of the West in his debt.—*Outing Magazine*.

### Useful Home-Made Glues.

For Marble.—Melt equal parts of rosin and white beeswax and thicken with calcined magnesina, fine wood ashes or plaster of paris.

For Metals.—Mix plaster of paris to the thickness of cream with glue and add fine iron filings in the proportion of one-fifth of the entire weight.

For India Rubber.—Use one part of caoutchouc cut in chips and dissolved in three parts of naphtha. This can be obtained at rubber stores under the name of rubber solution.

For Leather.—Melt together four ounces of gutta percha, half an ounce of pitch, an ounce of crude rubber, a quarter of an ounce of shellac and half an ounce of oil. Use while hot.

For China and Glass.—A simple cement is made by mixing powdered glass with white of egg to the consistency of thick cream. Powdered chalk, eggshell or quicklime with hot water may be used instead of the powdered glass.

### Not What They Expected.

A certain minister, who had lately become very unpopular with his congregation for some reason or other, had at last, after receiving many hints, sent in his resignation. A deacons' meeting was at once held, and, though unanimous in their acceptance of their pastor's decision, the congregation felt that it was only right and proper that they should give him some souvenir of his stay amongst them.

After some discussion an illuminated address was decided upon as being most likely to be appreciated. The day of the presentation arrived, and in a highly laudatory speech the chairman spoke of the good services rendered by their minister during his pastorate and of the regret felt at his present irrevocable decision. Then, having read the address, which was couched in similar flattering terms, he presented it in the name of the congregation.

The minister, astonished at this sudden burst of popularity, rose to reply with tears in his eyes. "My friends," he said, and his voice faltered, "I feel, after all the kind things you have said about me, that it is my plain duty to withdraw my resignation!"

"Can't you throw in something else?" asked an old woman who had purchased a halfpenny-worth of carrots from a greengrocer.

The man replied "sarcastic-like" "Certainly, madam," said he. "If you will sit down a few minutes I shall be glad to throw in a sack of potatoes and a barrel of apples, and, while I'm about it, I'll add a hundredweight of turnspits and a box of oranges! And," he shouted, as the old lady indignantly flounced out, "I may as well throw in the cart and horse. If that ain't enough, come back for the shop!"

Among mankind there are sixty-seven deaths and seventy births each minute.



## NEW YORK.

### Deaf-Mutes Win at Basketball Ball.

#### THE BROOKLYN CLUB.

#### A Week's Happenings in Greater New York.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Saturday evening, April 7th, witnessed the closing season of the Silent Five Basketball team, and also marked it with a victory on its own court. There was one of the greatest crowds ever present at their games on their own court, and to give it credit, it is well to estimate from three hundred to three hundred and fifty were there. Of course, their hearing friends as well as the deaf were there, and never was there a better demonstration of how well they are supported in any previous contest. The chief attraction was their game with the Gordon A. A., who had a victory to their credit over the Silent Five, and they were determined to repeat again, as can be seen by the way they tried to use rough tactics and their numerous kicks against decisions. But the deaf boys were ready for all and were in to win, and took whatever was given them in the same way as they returned it, and at the end of the first half the score stood 17 to 7, in favor of the Silent Five. The ever minute on-the-spot goal thrower, Midget Dyer, was always ready to put the ball in the basket, and he scored five, making a tally of ten points for the team. Now upon the opening of the second half, the Gordon team came out for revenge, and it seemed that they would be able to turn the tables for at the time when only five minutes remained to be played, the score was 18 to 17 in favor of the Silent Five. Now the deaf boys recognized that they must make an effort to pull out, and Capt. McVea was good for the emergency and caged the ball for a goal and a foul, making the score 21 to 17, in favor of the Silent Five at the close of the game, and never was a harder game or victory so well earned. The Gordon team tried to dispute the call of time one minute more, but the timekeeper and umpire of the Silent Five called it, and there seemed likely to be trouble, but it was cleared off.

The preliminary game was between the Lexington A. A., of the 67th Street School for the Deaf, and the Dominicans. Too much cannot be said of this. The reputation of the L. A. A. was well-known, they being the champions of all school teams and having to their credit a string of 56 victories and a silver cup, so as was expected, they triumphed over their opponents by the score of 38 to 19. But this game was marked with many clever passes and clean playing and it brought forth much applause from the L. A. A. and Dominican supporters, which were from 95 to 100 strong. The L. A. A. has a promising team, and in the next season more will be heard of them. To wind up, following the game, dancing was had till midnight, when the tired but happy crowd trudged homeward. It is hoped that the next opening game in the fall will prove a fine and better drawing card. Line up of teams of Silent Five and Gordon A. A.:

Gordon A. A.	Pos.	Silent Five.
Spalding	Right Forward	S. Dyer
Lander	Left Forward	R. McVea
Hoey	Centre	C. Van Tassel
Siegler	Right Guard	F. Fluhr
Reanger	Left Guard	H. Muench

#### THE BROOKLYN CLUB.

Saturday evening last the meeting of the Brooklyn Club was well attended, and it certainly was encouraging to the officers to see so many members present on a stormy night. President Bowers opened the meeting, all the officers being present except Sergeant-at-Arms Hayden. Chairman Taplin, of the House Committee, received a letter from Prof. W. G. Jones, who is famous as a master of the sign language, stating that he would deliver a lecture at our club rooms on Saturday, May 12th, and the subject to be "A Celebrated Case." No doubt, it will be very entertaining.

The club has ordered from the New York Sample Furniture Company five dozen folding chairs for use of the members, and delivery of same is expected within two weeks.

Messrs. Schindler and Jackson, of the Picnic Committee, have engaged Grand Street Park for the annual picnic, and the date selected is Saturday, August 25th. The club was pleased to secure it as it

is so well adapted for sports, and a match game of baseball will be accepted with the Connecticut deaf-mute team.

Chairman O'Grady reports that the coming entertainment and reception promises to be a success, as three-fourths of the tickets are already sold.

Mr. Knopp's motion to have a ball in honor of the club's fifth anniversary, was accepted, and he was appointed chairman. He will have plenty of time to prepare and make it a brilliant affair, as it does not occur until next year.

Mr. P. Conlon, who has been very sick with pneumonia, surprised and pleased all by being present.

The pool tournament continues. Messrs. Hayden and O'Grady played last Friday, Hayden defeating his opponent by a score of 100 to 70. The score:

Hayden	5	8	8	11	11	8	9	8	0	4	100
O'Grady	10	7	4	4	4	7	0	7	0	1	70

High run—Hayden, 5; O'Grady, 4.

Scratches—Hayden, 13; O'Grady, 15.

On Friday night Hayden meets Schindler in their final game, and Saturday afternoon Hayden and O'Grady cross cues.

The standing of the players is as follows:

Players.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.	Points
Schindler.....	4	1	800	414
Hayden.....	2	1	607	307
Taylor.....	1	1	500	198
O'Grady.....	1	5	167	408

Many will be pleased to learn of the whereabouts of Mr. Samuel Moses, the unfortunate blind deaf-mute, who was at one time an inmate of the Gallaudet Home, but about six years ago was placed in the public poorhouse at Blackwell's Island. This place was naturally not a congenial one for the poor man, who naturally found there no one of his own class nor any who could understand and converse with him in the sign-language. Time hung heavily on his hands and he was sad and cheerless. It was pathetic to see him in his surroundings. He was regularly visited by Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Cohen and occasionally by Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, Mrs. Barnes, formerly Miss Bertha Block, Mr. E. Basch, Mr. E. Souweine, and also by a kind missionary, Mrs. Perkins, and by Rabbi Blum. Mr. and Mrs. Cohen every Sunday brought the man nourishing food and duties. They made every possible effort to have him removed to a congenial, homelike and humane institution. Finally succeeded in placing him at the Montefiore Home, at Broadway and 138th Street, where the authorities find his health in a precarious condition, but hope is entertained that by cheerful surroundings good care and comforts he may pull through.

The quarterly meeting of the Hollywood Fraternity took place last Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. Henry Beuermann, on Prospect Street, Yonkers, N. Y. All departments of the Fraternity were reported in flourishing condition. Following the business meeting, initiation ceremonies were held, which provoked the usual amount of good humor, followed by a substantial repast. Arrangements were made for a summer outing and plans formulated for an entertainment and reception for Thanksgiving Eve.

One child was severely injured, two policemen who were carrying a destitute man from his flat barely escaped injuries and the two hundred tenants of the five-story double-decked house at No. 67 Oliver Street were thrown into a panic when the front wall of the building collapsed Saturday afternoon.

Lizzie Trauanto, eight years old, was in the yard. Being partially deaf she failed to hear the warning and was caught beneath the debris and received a fractured skull and internal injuries. She was carried to the Hudson Street Hospital.

"It is a wonder that the jury did not convict you of murder in the first degree," said Justice Dowling in sentencing Thomas Mooney, an ex-convict, to fifteen years in State prison.

Mooney shot and killed Charles Brennan, a deaf-mute, in a saloon, because when Mooney talked to him Brennan didn't answer.

"You are a bully and a would-be bad man," said Justice Dowling. "This is just where men of your stamp land."

Trevanion G. Cook, who erstwhile directed the physical training of "Famwood's" youth, is sporting editor of the New York Evening Bulletin. He has added to his fame as a teacher of the poetry of muscular movement by essaying the poetry of words, *vide* the versicle on the Giants in another column of this paper. His "wireless message from Barbarossa" need only be read to be appreciated.

Mr. T. F. Mitchell, of Washington, D. C., has accepted a lucrative position, as a chemist, in this city. Mr. Mitchell, who is at present employed in the Government Patent Office, is a graduate of the Clarke Institution at Northampton, Mass. He also graduated from the Worcester Polytechnic Institute with the degree of Bachelor of Sciences.

The Brooklyn Guild patriotic entertainment and supper, which was given for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Building Fund, on Feb. 22d last, netted a profit of \$42. The affair was under the management of Mrs. H. L. Juhring, assisted by several other ladies, all of whom worked hard for its success.

The members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League who were present at the funeral ceremonies of Mrs. Celia Bachrach, mother of Arthur C. Bachrach, were: Theo. S. Rose, Francis W. Nubser, Henry Kohlman, Edgar Bloom, Solomon Buttenheim, Lyman Metzger, and George August. The remains were reduced to ashes at the Fresh Pond, L. I., Crematory.

Mrs. Ellen Desmond O'Donnell, the mother of Miss Katie O'Donnell, died at her residence on Warburton Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y., on Wednesday, April 4th, and the funeral was held on Friday, April 6th, with high requiem mass at St. Mary's church. The interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery.

A surprise party was given last Saturday evening, in Harlem, to Miss Gussie Piser, on the anniversary of her birthday. A very enjoyable time was had and a delicious supper served. After the usual congratulations and speeches, the party broke up at midnight.

Mr. Gomprecht has sold his house on East 61st Street, where Seymour has lived all his life. They will vacate on the first of May, and will spend the summer at Rockaway Park. In the fall they will return to the city and live in rented apartments.

Edward Welch, of Boston, was in town last week. He was at the Sunday afternoon service at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, and afterwards visited the New York Institution. He left for Boston on Monday.

Mr. Elmer E. Hansen the deaf-mute student of sculpture, has executed a fine profile in clay of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, at his studio, in West 57th Street, in the building of the Art Students' League.

Mr. W. P. Souder, of Washington, D. C., spent several days in New York last week. He is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and has for several years been employed in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Charles Cooper goes to Washington, D. C., on the 18th inst., and from there will proceed to his home in Watertown, N. Y. He has been in New York for the past six months.

The many friends of Mr. A. C. Bachrach sympathize with him in the loss of his mother, who died at Atlantic City, on Wednesday, April 4th.

There is a deaf gentleman, named Rudeliffe, a graduate of the Northampton School, studying caricature at the Art Students' League in this city.

Joseph Ahearn, a former pupil of the Westchester Institution, died, of heart failure, on Friday, April 6th, aged thirty-three years.

The League of Elect Surds has engaged Cosmopolitan Park, for its Summer Picnic, for Saturday, June 23d.

Mr. T. F. Driscoll will deliver a reading of "The Masquerader," before the Acorn Club, April 28th.

Mr. W. W. Duvall, Jr., of Baltimore, is in this city, and will probably remain a month or more.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

##### EASTER DAY, APRIL 15TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M. Holy Communion.

There will be no service on Easter Day at Brooklyn, or Newark, or Paterson. Our deaf friends in those and other places are cordially invited to St. Ann's Church on that day.

Lecture by Mr. C. Q. Mann in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, April 17th. Free to all.

#### PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor.

Sunday service at 7:30 P.M. Sermon, interpreted into signs by Mr. E. P. Clarke.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Club-Room Bulletin:  
April 13.—A bunch of new games.  
April 20.—Package Party. Please bring your contributions.  
April 27.—Story-telling by all who will.

Seven out of every hundred English women are widows, while among men only four in one hundred are widowers.

## OHIO.

### Something More About the F. S. D.

#### OUTSIDE INFORMATION.

##### News Brevities.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 7, 1906.—Mr. John H. Geary is still in the city endeavoring to start a branch of the F. S. D. He had a meeting, last Sunday, at the home of Mr. Thomas Goldsmith, in the north end. There were seven present, not counting the reporter, who came unasked, and everything would, no doubt, have proceeded lovely but for a few pertinent questions plied, which threw the organizer, and made him say it was nobody's business, except the officers, as to the disposition of \$230 for expenses otherwise than benefits, during the month of February. It was also brought out that the officers, some of them, at least, are being paid salaries. The organizer got rather wrathful at the statement in the JOURNAL that part of the fees for membership went to fatten the pocketbooks of certain individuals. His own confession that officers were being paid proved the statement. He sent out cards to certain deaf for a meeting Wednesday evening, at Mr. C. M. Rice's residence, where he again explained the workings of the F. S. D., but we have yet to hear of any converts. He has been given respectful hearings at his meetings, but the trouble is when he invites questions and they are of a character not to his liking, he thinks they were prompted by certain persons here hostile to the F. S. D. All of which is pure fabrication, as well as his statements that the Bellaire Branch was broken up by orders from this city, and that the mass at the Dayton meeting was timed and engineered from this place. The position here against the F. S. D., he claims, is the result of the Dayton Branch being hostile to the Home for the Deaf. To be candid, no one here cares an iota for the Dayton opposition to the Home, for the reason that it is confined to a very few individuals of no influence except among themselves. The intelligent deaf hereabouts oppose the F. S. D. because it is of the "Wild Cat" scheme and will surely result as all such have, in failure, and those who have invested their money in it be the losers; and these are they who can least bear the loss. What is the character of the men behind it? We know some of them are honorable, but they are not far-sighted, neither are they versed or experienced in insurance matters. What is their financial backing, to give assurance that they who entrust part of their earnings to them with the hope of relief when misfortunes come, have assurance that they will be benefited. In the list of officers we fail to note a single one who could make good even a small loss.

The disasters which have befallen fraternal insurance associations ought to be a warning to those who have started the F. S. D. and particularly those urged to become members of it. Within the past week we have received several letters from outside this State, and within, from parties commending what we have written concerning the F. S. D. One party from Iowa gives the information that when attempts were made to start a branch in that State the authorities quickly put a stop to it, for the reason that it was an unincorporated and unlicensed affair. And from a Chicago person who is familiar with its work, some rather surprising information comes—viz., that two benefits were given, one of \$35 and another of \$15, to persons who were shamming sickness for effect. The paying of these benefits was published in the *Frail* to act as a stimulus in the securing of new members.

According to the semi-annual report of the treasurer, July to December, the total receipts were \$939.46 and the disbursements \$686.01, of which only \$270 went as sick benefits, or a little over 28 per cent, while 71 per cent went—well, for fees, traveling expenses, lawyers fees in endeavoring to reclaim money lost through carelessness of the officers.

Mr. Steele Garretson, of Toledo, came down here, yesterday, in reach of work and had no difficulty in securing it at the Buckeye Casting Company, in the southern part of the city. He is a moulder by trade. The works at Toledo were closed down on account of a strike.

Mr. George W. Shade was a visitor about the institution Monday. During the winter he put in his time working in a factory at West Jefferson, but as soon as the weather is favorable goes up to near Dublin, this county, to work on the farm of his brother-in-law.

Letter of the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady D.D., to the Rev. Mr. Mann:

SUNDAY A.M., April 1, 1906.  
DEAR BROTHER:—As you have doubtless seen from our Parish paper, we are about to alter our Parish House. This alteration will probably be commenced immediately after Easter. We will have to surrender the Parish House entirely to the contractors. We can not even reserve a room for a Vestry. Therefore, it will be necessary for you either to arrange your services in the Church proper at some hour which does not conflict with ours, or to get some place temporarily with one of the other churches. We expect the Parish House to be finished in October next. In it we will have a beautiful chapel room, which will always be at your service and welcome. Meantime, however, we will all have to get along as best we can, and I give you this notice that you may not be taken unawares. God bless you and your people.

Your friend,  
C. T. BRADY.

Mr. Wm. Smielan, of Kenton, has been confined to bed for some weeks from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism and still quite a sick man. His brother, Rev. Frank Simelan, was with him last week, but had to return to his charge Saturday in Pennsylvania, passing through here. He was fortunate enough to meet Mr. McGregor at the depot, and thus pass the time pleasantly between trains.

Mr. George W. Fancher, of Brice, was visiting friends in Columbus, Sunday. He has put on considerable flesh during winter and it was hard to recognize him, when meeting him on the street. He expects soon to be at his trade again—tile making.

Dr. O. T. Carson, editor of the *Ohio Educational Monthly*, was present at the teachers' meeting Monday, and favored them with an address on the Natural Qualifications of a Teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher went up to the Home, Sunday. In the afternoon he conducted religious services, Mrs. Ohlemacher lending interest thereto by rendering several songs.

Mr. Frank Jones of the State bindery, has been laid up a couple of weeks by sickness, but with warm weather hopes to be all right again.

A. B. G.

#### Xavier Deaf-Mute Club's Entertainment and Reception.

Prospects are bright for success attending the Entertainment and Reception of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, at Xavier School Hall, West 17th Street, near Sixth Avenue, April 17th (next Tuesday). The sale of tickets indicates there will be a record-breaking crowd on hand, and it is not improbable the seating capacity of the cozy hall will be taxed to its full limit.

The stage show will be of a character to interest both the deaf and hearing guests of the club. Among the performers engaged, or who are under contract to appear, are a number of top-liners who have played the Proctor, Keith, Tony Pastor, Hammerstein, Alhambra, Hurtig & Seamon, and other high class vaudeville houses of the metropolis.

One of the numbers will be a "Thriller" in a way—in the appearance of a daring bicycle rider, whose act has been seen in the leading music halls of Europe as well as on the principal circuits in this country.

The club has been generous in the allowance for the entertainment of its guests. The aim has been to provide a show that will satisfy more than the consideration of a big profit at the box-office.

A first class musical programme will enliven the spare moments between change of curtain, and Prof. Gungenbach promises the right kind of up-to-date selections for the dance music.

As usual, the Xavier Club's policy of "No Reserved Seats" will be in force on this occasion. The early arrivals will have access to the best seats in the house, and benefit thereby, perhaps, in a friendly set-to with the actors on the stage.

The auditorium is so arranged, however, late comers need have no fear they will not be able to see what's going on from the back seats. The stage elevation makes a clear view possible from all parts of the auditorium proper.

The club extends a cordial welcome to all the deaf and their friends to attend.

With a genuinely first-class stage performance underlined, congenial surroundings, courteous treatment, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club may always be relied on to meet the exigencies as amusement caterers of the first rank.

Yours for a good time,  
THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

#### Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY.—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of  
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Installation of Officers of C. L. A.

#### EASTER SERVICES AT 3.30.

##### An Appeal for the Home.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

April 9, 1906.—Last Thursday evening, 5th inst., occurred the installation of the newly elected officers of the Cleric Literary Association. A short business meeting preceded the installation and wound up the administration of the retiring officers. As Minister-in-charge of All Souls' Church, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer then installed the new officers, and after their affirmation, short addresses were made by them. The new officers are as follows: President, Thomas Breen; First Vice-President, John A. Roach; Second Vice-President, R. Reed Robertson; Secretary, Wm. H. Lipsett; Treasurer, Harry G. Gunkel; Librarian, Mrs. C. O. Dantzer; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edward Metzel.

William McKinney was re-appointed Trustee by the Pastor.

Attention is called to the change of time of the Easter service at All Souls' Church from 2:30 to 3:30 P.M. The change is made at the request of Bishop Mackay-Smith. The Confirmation service will thus begin at 3:30 o'clock, and will be followed by a celebration of Holy Communion. A large attendance is expected, and if found necessary the galleries will be thrown open. The church has been so much improved and beautified that the pastor and officers hope the deaf will show their appreciation and give encouragement by making their offerings larger than ever before on this Easter Day.

The attendance at All Souls' on Palm Sunday was unusually good. At this service Rev. C. O. Dantzer baptized two children, one being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, Chester, and the other the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Wilson.

The Bible Class is being taught this month by Mr. R. M. Ziegler, with Mr. James M. Purvis as reader.

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Miss Carrie Aspinwall to Mr. Eugene McCarthy at St. Edward's R. C. Church, 7th and York Streets, on Wednesday, April 18th.

There will be a service at All Souls' Church on this Thursday evening, April 12th, and another on Good Friday evening. All welcome to these services.

Dr. William A. Roach, a son of our Mrs. Mary H. Roach, is confined to bed by a serious illness.

The following is from the *Sharpsburg Herald*:

"Last evening Mr. and Mrs. John Rolshouse entertained for their daughter Theresa in honor of her sixth birthday. About fifteen of the little girl's friends were guests, and had a royal good time playing games and various amusements. Mr. Rolshouse entertained the little ones with about a dozen slight of hand performances, in which he is quite proficient and which seemed to especially please the children. Before retiring the little folks sat down to lunch."

Mr. and Mrs. Rolshouse are well-known deaf-mutes, the latter's maiden name being Miss Katie Schatz and her home in Reading.

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf has issued an Easter appeal for contributions for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and the Treasurer, Mr. Reider, is receiving remittances almost every day. Next week we shall publish a full list of the contributors and their contributions. Let us hope for a large list and sum. The donors have the privilege of specifying to which of these three funds their money is to go—viz., Endowment Fund, Maintenance Fund, Mortgage Fund.

We take great pleasure in stating that the Endowment Fund now amounts to six hundred and fifty dollars (\$650). This sum may soon be doubled by the Stearns bequest, and then we may hope for its growth by "leaps and bounds." At present the deaf themselves are particularly concerned in wiping out the \$700 balance of the mortgage, and it is earnestly hoped to be able to do it at the next convention. So help all you can by your charity.

Mrs. G. S. Davis, of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer and will remain over Easter. Her husband will probably join her here by the end of the week.

Mr. C. B. Stilwell has lost a devoted brother by death and has our sympathy.

We believe that few of the local deaf have heard of the death of Andrew M. Rankin, oldest son of

Andrew and Elizabeth Rankin (deaf-mutes now deceased). He died on March 29th.

We have noticed the death of Dr. Doremus, of New York, last week. He was known to be a great friend of both Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. H. Syle.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul have removed to 1929 Westmoreland Street, Tioga.

Josiah Kinckimer, of Norristown, one of the older deaf, made his appearance in All Souls' for the first time last Sunday.

About thirty dollars (\$30) was donated to the Home through the Philadelphia Local Branch at its last meeting. There is another contribution of \$5, through All Souls' Church.

Messrs. Ferd Stumpf and Charles H. Sharrar, old employees of the big Foerderer leather works in Frankford, have recently been advanced to the machine shop with increased pay.

Last week, while Mrs. Slifer's aged mother (84 years old) was walking on Twenty-ninth Street, near Columbia Ave., she was hit on the shoulder by a thrown ball with such force as to fell her. As a result, her arm is badly bruised, but she is otherwise holding her own.

The annual meeting of All Souls' Guild will be held on Thursday evening, April 18th.

Contributed:—

A pleasant little party to celebrate the second anniversary of marriage, or "paper wedding," of Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Kaufman, was given on the 7th inst., at their home in Camden, N. J. A number of pretty paper presents were brought as testimonials of regard for the couple. The supper was preceded by short speeches of welcome by the host, and of felicitations by the guests, and was of the kind that makes your mouth water every time you think of it. Some of the indigestibles, if not all of them, came from a delicatessen shop around the corner, no doubt, and included some famous fromage of unusual strength and delicacy. We simply "touch the button" and you imagine the rest.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. James P. Purvis, Mrs. John R. Lewis, John A. Luke, Henry Blankensee, John Torsney, Washington Houston, James L. Robb, Henry L. Orth and the writer. Mr. Kaufman is a skilled "machine chopper and calker," and works on the great iron and steel hulls, built at the N. Y. Ship Building Co.'s yards, Camden, N. J. He earns "big money," as wages go. He is a graduate of the Staunton, Va., School.

Mrs. Kaufman was born Miss Carrie Staring, and is a graduate of the Flint Michigan school. She has been twice married and lived some time in New York. She is rather plump and animated, and seems to know how to manage her "other half."

Mr. Jas. L. Robb is the eldest of three deaf-mute brothers. The other two are John and Herbert. Jas. L. is probably over 45, as he has white hair. He converses well in signs and shows intelligence. He has been employed in the Philadelphia Water Bureau for the past twelve years as caulker, driller and inspector. He talks as if he he had a pull with the late defunct political "gang." At least, he has not yet lost his job, and that's something.

Mr. Henry Blankensee was not born of the Christian "persuasion," but personally that fact does not make any difference in the world to him, for he is much liked by all those who know him. His chief recommendation is his sunny nature and dutifulness as a son. One feels like basking in the vernal sun in his presence. Strange to relate, he is of middle age, but yet unmarried. He is a tailor by trade, and the care of his father. As noble Romans go, he is one of the best in Philadelphia.

#### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, PASTOR  
1829 W. OAKTON STREET.

#### SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—  
First Sunday of the month, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—  
Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Every Sunday (except first of the month) 3:30 P.M.

#### Services for Deaf-Mutes.

APRIL 1906.

13—3:30 P.M. New England Home, Everett, Holy Communion.

15—Easter Day 10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.

3:00 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn. (The service at Beverly will be omitted this month.)

22—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. (Lay-Reader Frisbee.)



## FANWOOD.

Principal Currier Home Again.

### A SILENT BATTALION.

What is Going On at School.

Principal and Mrs. Currier reached the Institution on Monday night, both looking in the pink of health. When our Principal started on his trans-continental trip, he was a very sick man. But the period of rest and his sojourn in Southern California and in Colorado, seems to have rejuvenated him, so that to-day he looks thirty years younger than when he started.

The following is taken from the New York Evening Post, of April 6th:—

Many years ago, James Monroe, twice President of the United States, presented to his daughter Fannie a large estate on the banks of the Hudson, just beyond the city limits of the New York of those days. In all the greater city it would be difficult to find a more beautiful spot. At the foot of the grounds the Hudson flows by in a broad, silver sheet, dancing with little ripples between the low bluffs of the Manhattan shore and the lofty heights of the Palisades opposite. In the course of time the property passed from the hands of the daughter of the President, and about fifty years ago came into the possession of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, then contemplating removal from its old home on Fifth Street to larger and more spacious quarters. A large building was put up, the nucleus for a group of imposing modern structures, and the work of the institution materially enlarged in scope.

Even then, it was by no means a small affair or young in years, for it was founded in 1817, and started the following year, thus being the second oldest institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in the country. The pioneer school, at Hartford, has only a year's seniority.

The institution is not of a distinctly charitable nature. As originally started, it was intended for the instruction of those who, by deficiency in hearing, sight, or speech were unable to attend the regular State public schools, and whose tuition and cost of maintenance while at the school was borne by the State, unless the parents or guardians preferred to bear the expense themselves, and this stand has been maintained throughout the school's history. The pupils are also allowed regular vacations and recesses corresponding to those in ordinary schools—in fact, a little longer, if anything, in this respect, thus differing radically from the policy of strictly charitable institutions.

Although it is regarded by its friends as more of a preparatory school than anything else, it should be understood that it is not run on a paying basis, or for the purpose of making money. Every year there is a deficit, which has to be made up from the real estate fund, contributed by friends and patrons, and if reliance was had solely on the income from tuition fees, the institution would run behind to the extent of \$10,000 or \$12,000 annually.

Perhaps the most novel feature about the institution, which is not only non-sectarian but co-educational, is the military discipline which is exacted. The boys are uniformed and their daily life is arranged much on regular army lines. They rise at the call of a bugle (although the majority are unable to hear the notes), march to breakfast in ordered ranks in response to the mess-call, pounded out by the field music, which is a feature of the battalion, and turn in when "taps" sound.

It is the only military school for the deaf and dumb in the world, and the efficiency the boys attain is remarkable. Aside from the physical benefits derived from the drilling and the orderly life which the military system compels, the boys benefit largely from the importance laid on honorable dealings and from the creation of a corps spirit. Many of the pupils are of foreign birth, and the instruction given them in patriotism is more thorough than that afforded by the public schools. Every day the flag is hoisted with all the honors of a military post, and the guard turned out. Of course, only the neatest and best soldiers are chosen for guard duty. The military instructor, who holds the rank of major in the three-company battalion, tells with pride of the National Guard officer who said at the exhibition in the Seventy-first Regiment armory last Saturday evening, that he wished his men "handled themselves as smartly."

It must not be thought that the girls are neglected, even if they get no military training. There are, in

all, some 500 pupils in the school, of whom about 200 are girls. The girls have their own rooms, and when they are not at work, which is seldom, they are at liberty to use them, while the boys, who sleep in big dormitories, are allowed in them only at night, and are encouraged to spend their spare time out of doors. In the higher classes, the sexes are mixed, but in the lower ones, running down to the kindergarten, they are separated.

The pupils appear almost like normal children during recreation time. On the girls' side, they walk up and down by twos and threes, or sit under the big trees on rustic garden benches, gossiping and chatting—with their fingers; on the boys' side, there is riot let loose.

Half a dozen baseball, basket ball, hand-ball, and steeple games, besides races and other contests, are in full swing. Over all hangs a cloud of dust, raised by the hundreds of scurrying heels, and from it sound many queer noises, for the dumb are usually able to articulate to a limited extent.

The instruction given is academic and industrial. It is no easy task to train a deaf and dumb, and, perhaps, blind, person, thoroughly in a trade, and at the same time furnish him with an academic education. The subjects taught include art, carpentry, and cabinet-making, cooking, dress-making, gardening, house-painting, plain sewing, printing, shirtmaking, and tailoring. Of these, the one that seems to be best adapted to successful usage is printing. Graduates in this trade have little difficulty in securing very remunerative positions, although, for that matter, it is the boast of the teachers that there is not a graduate unemployed. The boys of the printing department publish a weekly paper, which has a considerable circulation among the deaf and dumb and receives contributions from all over the country, besides several small, purely local sheets, gotten up by various pupils. They also print the Annual Report.

The cadets who get the JOURNAL out during the Easter recess are Anton Tanzas, C. Lautenberger, M. Neidenberg and A. Bailey.

Saturday, the 7th, proved a fine day to go out, and a party of the older pupils were racking their brains for a place to go to in order to spend the afternoon. First one place was proposed and then another, until some one proposed a trip to the World Building, to which all consented. Anton Tanzas, C. Lautenberger and M. Neidenberg made up the party. They missed the press room, where they intended to go, but got an idea of the difference between the linotype and hand composition. Arthur Bailey and Joseph Dennen also went to the World Building and obtained the chance the others were looking for. They were given "slugs" with their names on, and one of them had Mr. Van Tassel's name, whereupon the bearer handed it to him upon his arrival at the institution.

The pupils here do not find the evenings long and tedious, for they have for amusements chess, checkers, or other games, which keep them occupied until bed time.

Since the first of April, the boys are allowed to go outdoors after supper, and as the evenings are generally cool and pleasant, it is not surprising to find the sitting rooms deserted. The girls hope to have the same privilege soon.

The boys have baseball as their favorite game outdoors, and last Friday afternoon, two picked teams among the boys played a game. The older team beat the younger team by a close score of 7 to 5, in about five innings.

C. L.

### Denver, Col.

"Spalding's Base Ball Guide" has an excellent picture of Stephen McGinnity, a deaf-mute, who is manager of the Dreyfuss team, owned by Jerome Dreyfuss, of the Dreyfuss Clothing Company. The nine was one of the strongest and fastest teams in Colorado and also made a fine record last summer. It demonstrated its superiority over the other teams, not losing a single game during the time the Denver City League was doing business. In addition to their league games the Dreyfuss team has played nearly all the other teams of standing in the State and has suffered only one defeat, winning two games over the strong aggregation from Leadville. The Cottrells won the City Championship from the Dreyfuss team in one of the best played games ever seen in Denver, the final score being Cottrells 4, and Dreyfuss 3. It was claimed that the Dreyfuss team played superior baseball and outplayed their opponents in every department of the game, but the Cottrells had all the luck. After the game Manager McGinnity immediately challenged for a second game and \$100 a side bet, but the Cottrells refused to accept it. Games played, 35; won, 31; lost, 4. The Denver City Baseball League was organized early in the summer for the purpose of furnishing baseball at certain parks in the city. A schedule was made out for the entire summer, and play was had up to July 15th. Then the

disagreement among members became so pronounced that the league disbanded. At this time the Dreyfuss team was in the lead, having won all of its games. The players of the Dreyfuss team have all good, responsible positions, and simply play ball on Saturdays and Sundays.

Arrangements have been completed for building the highest railway bridge in the world. This bridge will span the famous Royal Gorge at a point directly above the hanging bridge of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, and will be over 2,400 feet above the bed of the Arkansas River, so high, in fact, that the stream will look like a silver thread to a person standing on the structure. The fact that the bridge is to be built over this bit of mountain scenery is already causing considerable comment in the East and no doubt when it is finished thousands of Easterners will visit the bridge annually. The street cars are to run over the bridge and the sight down the deep chasm from the street cars will be a dazzling one. The highest railway bridge in the United States is in Kentucky, which spans the Kentucky River at a height of only 350 feet, and was built fifteen years ago.

Harry Oliver has left for an extended trip through the Southern State, on business combined with pleasure, and will be away for six weeks. He is one of the most successful commercial travelers ever known in the West. He has received numerous offers for work, one being from a publishing house in Chicago at \$3,000 a year, and Mr. Oliver declined the offer with thanks.

The regular business meeting of the Denver Deaf-Mute Association last Monday night was opened with President Lesley in the chair for the first time in three months, and continued in session until midnight. Six new members were added, making a total of 26. "How many members have you?" is often asked, and it is up to you to join, in order to increase the membership.

Alfred Kent says farming is the best occupation for deaf-mutes, and in fact he will never go back to the printing trade after buying a farm in Oklahoma this summer. He is not sick, but admits that the life of a printer is very short, and wants to live to be an old man on a farm.

Fred D. Bailey, a new subscriber of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, takes the Silent Worker and the Deaf American regularly every week, and likes the JOURNAL best. He lives in Gunnison, Colo., where he has the reputation of being the finest trout fisherman in the United States. A monster rainbow trout weighing twelve and three-fourth pounds was caught in the Gunnison River last summer. Those intending to visit the place this summer will be given the freedom of the city, under the guidance of Mr. Bailey.

W. L. Parish, who has been in town since last December selling soap polish, will leave for Omaha, Neb., next week with two English cocker spaniel puppies, which were sold to him at a good price by your correspondent. He is not decided yet whether he will be a dog fancier, until he gets home.

Joe Capehart, of Ouray, Colo., and Miss Tela M. Porter, of Pueblo, were united in marriage, with the aid of a typewriter, in a court room at Pueblo last week. The happy couple are now in Denver looking for a house and will reside here permanently. Denver is the mecca for married people on a honeymoon trip.

Mayor Speer is a true friend of deaf-mutes in Denver, and has given employment to the below named gentlemen at good pay: F. Reid on the Capitol grounds, E. Smith in the police department, and J. W. Tighe at City Park.

Louis Jacoby seems to be well fixed as far as money goes, for a rainy day, having not been employed at all for three months. He is quite sick of the monotony and enforced idleness, and will work on a ranch of Richard Dixon for room and board. When he grows stronger he will go back to his dear old home in Illinois, late in summer.

Mrs. Richard J. Bourke has gone to join her husband in Salt Lake City on their way to California, before returning to New York. They are of poetic disposition, and will not forget to praise the Colorado climate very much while in the East.

Miss Kellett, of Omaha, Neb., earns her own living by pebbling soap polish from house to house in town, and is getting along finely. In about two weeks she will be in Kansas City in the same line of soap business. She is a smart girl, isn't she?

THOS. I. BROCKMAN.

### The Shamrock.

The shamrock is the national emblem of Ireland. It has three pretty green leaves with a small white flower. It grows wild all over Ireland. It does not grow wild in any other country. One day St. Patrick was preaching to the people of Ireland. He was telling about the Holy Trinity. The people did not understand him. He plucked a

shamrock from the ground and showed them the three leaves on one stem. He told them that three leaves represented the Three Persons of the God head and that they were all equal in power and glory. The people at once understood what he meant. Since that time the shamrock has been the national flower of Ireland. The people of Ireland wear shamrocks on St. Patrick's Day.

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Half of the proceeds will be distributed toward the four Homes for the Aged and Infirm Deaf in this country—e. g., the Peet Fund of the Gallaudet Home, the Pennsylvania Home, the Ohio Home, and the New England Home.

Donations for the Homes, in cash or by check, will be acknowledged in the May issue of the Presbyterian Messenger.

TWO AND A HALF HOURS OF ENJOYMENT.

### The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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